### RAMBLES IN PALESTINE.

A Visit to the Mountain of the Tempintion-An Altar of Bant Found. HAIFA, Oct. 1 .- About half a mile in rear of our camp, at Ain-es-Sultan, rose a precipice a thousand feet high, which culminated in the lofty crest of a mountain called Quarantul. It derives its name from a tradition which identifies it with the mount upon which Christ was tempted for forty days in the wilderness. Of course, it is not the mountain at all, or, at all events, there is not the smallest particle of evidence to prove that it is, but that is a trifle where samed sites are concerned. The face of this precipitous cilff is honevcombed with the black mouths of caveres. Sitting round our camp fire at night we observed lights gleaming from the sheer side of the rock. Otherwise

there was nothing to lead us to suppose that

any of these caverns could be occupied by human beings. But these fires excited our curi-

osity, and we determined to pay the cave dwellers perched so high above our heads a visit. operation turned out a more dizzy one than I had anticipated. No guide was necessary, for we could see the track winding like a thread up the face of the precipice. For the first 300 feet or so it was all plain sailing, but then the ledge became horribly narrow. Occa-sionally the path was so steep that it dwindled into rock-cut steps. A false step would have sent you thundering hundreds of feet down into the abyss. At one place the height was so dizzy, the foothold so slight, that my nerve, which for this sort of work is not what it once was, began to give way, and I ignominiously squatted down, with my lace turned to the rock, and tried to steady myseif by forgetting that six inches behind me was a yawning chasm, from which a rebble might have been dropped plumbt on the bottom. Retreat was as bad as advance, and more humiliating. For the rest of the way I went on my hands and knees, to the amusement of my companion, whose brain was not similarly affected. I don't know anything more disagreeable than the irresistible impulse which overtakes one sometimes to pitch one's self heading over a precipice of this kind.

At last to my inexpressible relief I reached dizzy, the foothold so slight, that my nerve.

At last to my inexpressible relief I reached

the ambellment of my companion, whose bears of the companion which the companion which the companion which the companion which the companion of the companion o going higher up. Altogether this hermit was a polly, hospitable oil fellow, and it would be as cruel to puck him out of his hole and drop him into the busy world as it is to pick aperiwinkle out of his shell with a pin.

Partially sbutting my eyes and presenting my rear to the enemy. I crawled backward down the giddy steps, and just at an uncomfortable corner came upon a jet black man in a sort of priestly garb, who turned out to be an Abyssinian harmit. He has no connection with the establishment I had been visiting, having his own ceil and his own course hall to himself. His bosom was stuffed with manuscripts in Ethiopian characters. Under any other circumstances I would have endeavored to converse with so rare a specimen of ecclesiastical humanity; but how can a man engage in a theological discussion in an unknown tongue, hanging between earth and heaven on six increes of slippery rock? I felt rather inclined to say rade ritor Schanas—not an inappropriate remark, considering the mountain I was on; and yet the poor man menut well, and, indeed, gave me an acm. He does not stick to his perch, however, like the oid raven I had been visiting above, but usually resides in Jerusalem, visiting his cave during the forty days of Lent and at other stated periods.

We now determined to but added to Jericho and the Mount of the Temptation and to strike across country into Samaria. This would take us over an antenden track and showns a country very imperfectly known. We trusted to finding our way by asking it, or by picking up local guides when we were utterly at a ioss. By this means, although one runs a considerable role in the second of the sumbling up of the forty in the forty chiffs of the Jebel Quarantii. Occurright a copians track in interaction of some mountain poten, you may be asking the order of hard. For mountain called Ain Duk, irrigated an extensive tract of land, which was green and woil calitizated. If there had only been population enough to develop it properly it would be a most productive region. There

cars of high rank would have saved the city if possible, but the army was deeply imbued with the insist from which this fine stream issues are the remains of an ancient fortress situated on a high mound or leit, called Khurbul et Anjeb. The stream bears the same name. This is the sixth large stream which I have counted gushing from these mountains in a distance of about eight miles. My compass now told me that I must get up into the mountains if I intended to strike the Jerusalem and Samaria pond at the point which I proposed. From information which I have looked in yain for signs of any such truck. Indeed, on yain for signs of any such truck. Indeed, on yain for signs of any such truck. Indeed, on yain for signs of any such truck. Indeed, on your dismine which selected as the property allows allowed that its precipious sides closed in on us in amanner which selected as the property of the luca can time, satisfact one night ast week at Jac can the last stand flots. Buring the worth more than to contain the property of the luca can time, satisfact one night ast week at Jac can the last stand flots. Buring the worth more than ton conts to them, will refuse lifty rather than leave what they are about and act as guides. On this common it was with great difficulty that I bribed a man with a dollar. To our surprise he took us straight to the base of an analysis of the last and the serving an interest in the satisfacted in property. The office of the luca can time, satisfact one night as the serving an interest including several members of the luca can time, satisfact one night as the burning of Columbia came about.

\*\*Proposed Buck P-eserve.\*\*

From the Ordenshury Journal.

\*\*Twenty-six hunters including several members of the luca can the last stand flots. Buring several members of the luca can time, satisfact one night as week at Jac can the last stand flots. Buring several members of the luca can time to consider the property of the luca can the satisfact of the luca can the satisfact of the luca can the satisfact

apparently impracticable cliff and proceeded to climb up it. As my experience of Palestine horses has convinced me that they can so almost wherever a man can provided you leave them to find their own way, we proceeded to breast the limestone crags without misgiving, the only hardship being that the day was hot and we had to climb them on foot. To scramble up a thousand feet on a stretch by a bath which was generally quite invisible is no slight operation, and one which, in this instance, it would have been impossible to perform without a guide, such impassable barriers did the rocks seem to present until the guide showed us the way to circumvent them. When we did reach what we fondly hoped was the summit, it was only to find a barren, undulating wilderness stretching before us, every now and then involving more cimbins, for the elevation at which we were destined to arrive before the end of our day's journey was more than 4,000 feet higher than the level from which we started.

If the scenery by which we now found ourse ves surrounded was runged, it was wild and grand in the extreme. Gloomy and precipitous gorges intersect these mountains in every direction. Not a sign of a habitation is visible anywhere, and with the exception of a single goatherd we did not meet a human being for hours. The vegstation was also very sparse, relieved, however, by great quantities of the fragrant white broom in flower, and cyclamen and scarlet anemones. Even in the days of the ancients it must have been a barren, uncultivated tract, but I was repaid for the scramble across it by one or two evidences of the fragrant white broom in flower, and cyclamen and scarlet anemones. Even in the days of the ancients it must have been a barren, uncultivated tract, but I was repaid for the scramble across it by one or two evidences of the first less in the fact that no dolmen, or signs of a dolmen, has ever yet been discovered in Judea, thouch easy of the ancients, to destroy the Cananntish altars, and to break or smash their pillars; while t

Judah and Benjamin, were very particular in this regard.

Here, I think, is the only evidence which has yet been found in Judea of this interesting fact. This region was apparently one much dedicated to Baal worship. I saw many stone circles and one or two alignments of large stones, but the most curious was an enclosure about twenty-four yards square. Formed of rough, unhewn stones, each weighing a ton or more, piled to a height of two or three upon each other. In the centre was a circle eight feet in diameter of large stones, with a single stone in the middle of it. This was a monument which evidently existed from pre-Judaic times; but, although I attempted hurriedly to take its bearings, I am afraid that in that wilderness of stone I should never be able to find tagain.

prison.
Such a course on the part of the leading Russian paper is interpreted here as a sure sign of the Czar's displeasure in regard to the Prince of Bulgaria. of Bulgaria.
The Bulgarian coup d'état was accomplished

The Bulgarian coup d'état was accomplished in a few hours, but the representatives of the great powers of Europe for over four weeks were discussing the event, and as vet they could not make up their mind on it. The Bulgarians acted unanimously, and the powers, while speaking of concert, in fact prepare themselves for a war. It looks very probable that the Bulgarian revolution, though at the beginning "dry," may end in fearfui bloodshed.

## Haw Was Columbia Set On Fire!

From Gen. W. B. Haten's Narrative of Military Service. South Carolina had fired the first gun, and even the smallest drummer boy seemed determined to get even. This freling was not confined to the army, nor even to the North, Often have I heard Georgians say: 'Why don't you go ever to South Carolina and serve them this way? They started it.' I have never doubted that Columbia was deliberately set on fire in more than a hundred places. No one ordered it, and no one could stop it. The officers of high rank would have saved the city if possible, but the army was decoly imbued with the leeling that, as South Carolina had begun the war, she must suffer a stern retribution. There was nothing more remarkable in this campaign than the entire change in the treatment of private property after we entered North Carolina. The mon all knew where the State line was, and their voluntary conduct in this regard was of itself evidence as to how the burning of Columbia came about. South Carolina had fired the first gun, and

PORTRY OF THE PERIOD.

A Different Thing. From the Chicago Tribune.

He put his arm around me, He squeezed me once or twice: I didn't say a word, you know, Because it was so nice.

'Twas evening, by the seaside, The music low and sweet Came trembling like the moonshine In shadows at our feet. He held his arm around me; I stood so close to him His moustache touched my forehead, And all the world was dim.

Ah! that ecstatic pressure,
That touch of heart to heart,
The awestest thing in nature,
The tenderest in art.

No whispered words were spoken, We thought not of the time; We needed no expression For rapture so amblime. What's that ! Was he proposing ! I wouldn't marry l'ani. Of course he wasn't. Both of us Were waitzing; that was all.

### The Wife's Reverte.

From the Cincinnati Graphic. O heart of mine, is our estate— Our sweet estate of joy—assured? It came so slow, it came so late, Brought by such bitter pains andured; Dare we forcet those sorrows sore And think that they will come no more? With tearful eyes I scan my face.
And doubt how he can find it fair;
Wistful, I watch each charm and grace
I see that other women wear;
Of all the secrets of love's lore,
I know but one—to love him more!

I see each day he grows more wise, His life is broader far than mine: I must be lacking in his eyes In many things where others shine. O heart! can we this loss resure. To him by simply loving more?

I often see upon his brow A look helf tender and helf stern; His thoughts are far away, I know; To fathom them I vanny years; But naught is ours that went before; O hear! we can but love him more! I sometimes think that he had loved, An older, deeper love, apart From this which later, feeller moved His soul to unine. O heart! O heart! What can we do? This hurteth sore. Nothing, my heart, but love him more!

### The Land of Thus-and-Se.

From the Indianapolis Journal. From the Indianapolis Journal.

How would Willie like to go
To the land of Thus and So f
Everything is proper the series
Everything is proper the series
the other than the fur of cais,
Or the nap of high rilk hats;
Every face is clean and waite
As a lily wasted to light;
Never vaguest not for speck
Found on forehead, throat, or neck;
Every list crimpied ear.
In and out, as pure and clear
As the cherry blowou's blow
In the land of Thus and So.

In the iand of Thus-and-so.

"Little boys that nover fall
bown the state, or cry at all,
bonn nothing to repent,
Watchful and obselvent;
Never huncry, nor in haste,
Tidy shoestrings always laced;
Never button rudely torn
From ita fellows all unworn;
Kinckerbockers always new,
Rinton tie, and colar, too;
Little watches, worn like men,
Only always half past ten:
Just precisely right, you know,
For the lami of Thus-and-so!

For the land of Thus-and-so!

And the little bables there
Give no one his stightest care;
Nitrae has not a lining to do
Fig. to harry and the stightest care;
Nitrae has not a lining to do
With many and the stight care;
Note that ye harry and doze;
Nover inter round the grain;
Nover inter round the grain;
Nover inneh or dinner tale;
Nover inneh in the grain;
Nover inneh inneh in the grain;
Nover inneh Pace the iand of Thus-and-So!

O the land of Thus-and-So!

I the lightful, though !!

Yes, "lisped Willie, answering me

Was be awted in the but!

Bother wait till by and by

Fore Igs there; may be when

I be dead I'll go there then;

But—" the transled little face

Closer pressed in my entrace:

Le's dayt tweer ever go

To the land of Thus-and-So!\*

James Wester

# It Might Have Boes.

From Baldwin's Monthly. Pull often in our lives has come a day
When, pausing where two paths divergent lay,
We pendered, deep and long, which one to choose,
Fearful that, either to lowed, we might loss
The rare enjoyment of a happy hour,
Or grateful insense of a fragrant dower,
Or grimpse of some fair land where whose the sun
On giant groves, and where the rivers run
Through furrowed fields, and through the shadowy
ranks

Through furrowed fields, and through the same frames. Of captress trees that weep upon the banks. We fear to ince so much; but knowing not the changeful chances of our future lot, We ast out holdy on the chosen track. And then so often comes the locking back, The baffled strife our cher shed you to win. The mouraful, hopeless cry. "It might have been."

Sometimes the soul, when with great sorrow wrung, Recalls a time, long fied, when inchity hings. The course of future years in Pate's areat scale, And sees how, all unwittingly, an indusence frail Az morning down, how on the graves glean, Destroyed the even beaunce of the beam.

We never think that such a little thing Can ever such fremendous sequence bring. Until too late, and then we have kward turn. The page that we have filled, and dinity burn. The lightle to ther days in vain regrets. For apportunities cone or. The spirit frets. Against its destiny, and deep within. Our hearts we mourn for what we might have been.

Ah. soul look upward, trusting; kiss the rod, And know there is no "might have been" with God. From Him, whenever lowly we draw near, We learn of Love that causeth out all fear; We find a Fath that, in the oblivious sea, Wheims every dread and doubt eternally; A hope not discrete in the service of the ser

## Gifts.

From the Century Magazine. "Oh, World-God, give me wealth!" the Egyptian cried. His prayer was granted. Hish as heaven, behold Paince and pyramid: the irrimants tide Of layer Nie washed all his land with gold. Armies of slaves loiled and wise at his feet. World-earling traffic roared through mart and street. His priests were gold, his spice-balling things enshrined, set death at naught in rock-ribbel charnels deep. Seek Pharach's race today and ye snait his Best Pharach's race today and ye snait his

"Oh, Werld-God, give me beauty!" cried the Greek.
His prayer was granted. All the earth became
Plastic and vocal to his sense; each neak,
kach grove, each stream, quick with Promethean flame,
Peopled the world with imaged grace and ught,
The tyre was his, and his the treathing might
Of the immortal mattle, his the play
Of diamond-pointed thought and golden tongue.
Go seek the similar eace, ye find to-day
A broken column and a lute unstrung.

A groken commit and a little unstrung.

"Oh, World-God, give me power!" the Roman cried. His prayer was granted. The vast world was chain A captive to the charnot of his pride. The blond of myriad provinces was drained. To feed that fierce, insatiable red heart. Invaling rably his warked every particularly with sarried legions and with close meshed code. Within, the burrewing worm had grawed its home. A rootless ruin stands where once abode. The imperial race of everlasting Rome.

"Oh, Godhead, give me truth!" the Hebraw cried.

His prayer was granted: he became a slave

Of the Idea a pile of the and scoursed with none to save.

Cursed for the same with the same a slave of the lidea a pile of the and scoursed with none to save.

It is wisdom were the hoary crown of Eld.

Beauti he hant for sworm and weatht and power.

Resp him today, and find in every land.

No dre consumes him neither floods devour,

Immortal through the lamp within his hand.

## The Valley of Palm.

From the Southern Bivouac. Years toiled I 'mone the reapers and worn laborers, Earning, at, little indeed more than life's sustenance, Hoping far off to behind the palms of peace and promise Righting cool above the hot fields and grain tawny.

Long slept I at night o'er the herses' heads, in the sweet hay. Hopefully hearing the keen, chirruping call of the cricket. The wood worm steadily gnawing above in the heavy rations. Dreaming dad dreams of when toll, and pain, and life's hardships

But the years went by, and a gleaner stayed I still in the harvest.

Nearing the far-out field where the reapers thickest are.
Stooping in the dim light above the stubble there glean-Then I woked far off for the paims, afar for the fragrant condiness.

And belowin agreat green valley filled with low mounds grassy.

Then I heard a reaper saying, old and toiling slowly:
- I long to its there at rest, the rest supreme which lie

THE WIOMING ANTI-CHINESE WAR. Serious Trouble Along the Line of the Union Pacific Within a Pew Days.

ROCK SPRINGS, Wy., Oct. 28 .- Large numbers of troops are still encamped here to protect the Chinamen working in the coal mines. Were the soldiers removed, every one of the 700 would have to fly for his life, as the strikers have resolved to "kill them all next time." The failure of the Grand Jury of Sweetwater county, in this Territory, to find any indictment against any of the parties engaged in the recent massacre here has astonished every section of the country. Had any indictment been found, it is known that every man would have been acquitted, as no jury could be ob tained in this section which would render a

able to testify to a single criminal act committed by any known person on that day. Whatever crimes may have been committed there, the perpetrators thereof have not been disclosed by the evidence before us, and therefore, while we deeply regret the circumstances, we are wholly unable, acting under the obligation of our oaths, to return indictments."

Nevertheless, during the sessions here lately of the Chinese Commissioners and the Government directors of the Union Pacific road, nine affidavits were presented of railroad employees, merchants, and superintendents of the mines, who saw every house fired from first to last, of a number of Chinese witnesses the first one to give his testimony had a deep cut fully six inches long on his scaip, and was shot, also, through the fleshy part of his left arm. After obtaining the general facts as to the riot, Judge Savage, one of the Government directors, asked the witness how he got the cut on his head. The Chinaman answered that he was struck on the head with a pick handle and knocked senseless, and that after he recovered consciousness he started to run away and was shot. Judge Suvage then said:

"Can you recognize the man who struck you on the head?" and the answer was prompt and unhesitating. "Oh, yes. I have known him a long time."

than one would suppose. The mirrors are placed at an angle to the sidewalk, and are long enough to enable polestrian to cache a full view of their inguers as they pass by: Howeverfites are so placed that the people destrops of month into the most move in toward the adoption and away from the line of the guillers. The result is that a certificial errice of collisions occur, and whenever an accident bangers both persons are immufactly sometimes that a three body of some occur, and the mirrors and narry about, only, perhaps to run afour the mirrors and narry about, only, perhaps to run afour of some one case. Office horse running strends three back their simulates and the their hats over their ears, young clerks who have their back their simulation in, swing in lowered the morner to datch the effect; some does the three their ears, but they does not the control to the control of the mirrors with no second of another when these control of the control of the mirrors of the control of the control of the control of the control of the mirrors.

Old Men Dolng Roys' Work. than one would suppose. The mirrors are placed at an

## The proprietor of a nut and bolt factory in

Then I heard a reaper saying on a series supreme which its flow in the there as frost, the rest supreme which its given believed to those who fail not, nor failer, there is given bliss greater and purer—
To wask where the pains are coolest, and drink the cool cup of its merey.

Then down the ripe grain passed a wind singing and fraction of the series of the series

## A POULTRY ABATTOIR

### Powls to be Slaughtered Herenfter at the Post of Genversour Street.

From the Hebres Standard.

This latest improvement of the Sanitary Department of the Board of Health is the establishment of an abattoir for slaughtering all kinds of fowl. For many years the department has endeavored to establish such an institu-tion, but its success was considered almost impossible, in view of the determined action of those butchers who persist in killing fowl on their premises, in direct violation of the law. The main purpose of an abattoir is to banish these nuisances to one small spot, where the health of the many thousands would not be impaired. The filth and unhealthiness of the lower tene-

section, 16 the country. Had any indeterment the section of the country. Had any indeterment the section which is not a the country. Had any indeterment the section which would reached the section which would need to standed in this section which would need to standed in this section which would need to section the section which would need to section the section which we seem that the section which we seem that section which we seem that section which we seem the section which we seem that section whic

ties inc. At the time of the strike 250 mere white men than were working were wanted by the rational. The Knights of Labor have sont death any Mormon who may come here to enter the service of the comtany. Whether they death any Mormon who may come here to enter the service of the comtany. Whether they will be able to present their places being filled in the mines remains to be each. The service of the comtany. Whether they will be able to present their places being filled in the mines remains to be each. The service of the contant of the co

Ira Truman, a farmer of East Guilford, Cheon his farm. The farm is near the junction of the Susquehanna and Unadilla Rivers, and tradition declares that

The Canadian Gub, which was formed hast spring through the energy and influence of Mr. Erastus Wiman, and which was thoroughly started in July, will give a series of entertainments shortly which will consult breezy of old Englein gives and unity gas to see sungly the at theory of class through the consultant while that thanking were shout the only people disat while that thanking were shout the only people or other by a club, and Mr. Wimenlied in some degree or other by a club, and Mr. Wimenlied in some degree or other by a club, and Mr. Wimenlied in the consultant when the applicated the subject with unusual boused at 3 North Washington square.

A GRIZZLY'S FIGHT WITH SNAKES.

Desens of Rattleenakes Swarm Around a Big Bear and Kill Him. About a year after the Custer massacre I was prospecting in the Black Hills, and I tell you that keeping a lookout for Indians, rattleanakes, grizzly bears, outlaws, and "Indications" was all the work one man should have been loaded with. I was stark alone, you reil the weapons I cared to lug, and as for grub, I was expected to furnish myself. Skipping several close shaves from losing my

scalp, and several accidents which brought me curious battle which I had the good luck to curious battle which I had the good luck to witness. I had been camping or lodging in a cave in one of the ruggedest mountains nature over made. I found it by accident, and I turned it into a lodging house, because it offered me a secure fetreat from the Indians. There were plenty of the red devils around, and I moved plenty of the red devils around, and I moved plenty of the red devils around, and I moved plenty of the red devils around, and I moved plenty of the red devils around, and I moved what!"

"He kills a hog worth two dollars."

"He kills a hog worth two dollars." face to face with death, let me tell you of a During the first two nights I was undis-turbed, but on the third I heard the "woosh!" During the first two nights I was undisturbed, but on the third I heard the "woosh!" of a grizzly about beddime, and the infernal brute prowied about the neighborhood haif the night. I reckon he could get my seent, but was unable to locate me. Once he sporcached within twenty feet of the mouth of my den and stood there for ten minnies and solff-d and sounded and growied until I was in a cold sweat. He went away after a time, but I didn't sleep more than an hour all that night. Noxt morning I was sait before sunrise, and I soon got on the tract of Old Ugly. He had gone to the west, and I had not followed his trail over 500, feet when I found a beaten path leading up and down. It was doubtless the old gentleman's private roadway, and had seemingly been used for months. I followed it for about haif a mile, and it then took a sudden turn around a ledge or mass of rocks about filteen feet high. Believing I was pretty near "home," and not wishing to walk in on any-body without warning, I climbed the ledge instead of keeping the path. I had scarcely reached the top when I heard an r-r-ri and at the same instant got the scent of rattle-sankes. Nou just get that green outcomber seem once, and you'll never forget It! It's a small no other reville has, and it makes you powerful sick, without any time wasted.

Away as Lawanced, and I saw them disappear on the other side of the ledge. I was on a rocky shelf jutting out of the mountain. The distance arous was about twenty feet. I got down on hands and Snees, and creet to the far edge and looked out from behind a boulder. It was well that I had been cautious. Below me, and not over thirty feet away, lay my old grizzly fast asleep. He was on the broad of his back, legge up, and when my syes fell upon his long, steel-like claws I no longer wondered how he was able to tear the carcass of a deer into shreds at a few strokes.

I had the old chap dend to rights, There was a good rest for my Winchester, and even a poor shot could open his spees. But I didn't shoot. While I was makin of a grizzly about bedtime, and the infernal brute prowled about the neighborhood haif the

crossed lightning every sinke coiled and fatted the old chap in the hind leg.

Then a circus commenced. As the bear spraing up with a fleres growl, the snakes arriving up with a fleres growl, the snakes arriving up with a fleres growl, the snakes of the property of the state of the property of the snakes of the property of the snakes of

"Nitchego!" answered the moujik quietly.

("Nitchego!" is Russian for "Never mind," or "All right").

"These are rather rats than horses," remarked Bismarck, taking his seat in the sleigh.

Nitchego!" was the answer.

The peasant whipped his horses and they went as awiftly as a pair of falcons. Bismarck could hardly keep his seat.

"You do not spare your horses at all," remarked the famous passenger, gasping for breath.

"Nitchego!" said the driver.

"You say Nitchego, but they may fall dead on the way?"

"his road was hardly distinguishable through the forest, but the peasant continued his mad run. He brushed against the big trees and went on and on. You will break my neck!" finally exclaimed Bismarck, scared in good earnest.

"Nitchego!" answered the Russian, with a bit of a smile on his face.

Prosently there was a smash. Bismarck flew against a tree and bruised his face. He jumped up very angry, enatched an iron red from the sleigh, and rushed at the peasant, swearing vengeance. The driver coolly picked up a handful of snow, with which he good-naturedity wiped the blood stains from Bismarck's face.

"Nitchego!" he uttered, as he finished the operation.

"That invariably quiet Russian 'Nitchego'

"Nitchego!" Be uttered, as no mission in the ceration.

"That invariably quiet Russian 'Nitchego' disarmed me," said Hismarck, teiling the story to a Russian diplomatist. "I gave myself up to the will of my driver, sat quietly in the sieigh, and made no more remarks. My driver brought me to the place in time. I paid him well, thanked him warmly, and preserved that iron rod. When I returned to St. Peiersburg I protected to make me a ring from that well, thanked him water, it is to red. When I returned to St. Petersburg I ordered a jewcier to make me a ring from that rod with the inscription in Russian, Nitchego!" This Russian "Nitchego!" The Russian "Nitchego!" word of Bismarck's policy. "Whenever," said he, "I meet troubles and dangers, I say in Russian 'Nitchego!" then I push ahead."

## From the Washington Star.

The closing session of the Virginia annual conference of the topored Methodist Church was held at larger thing to last evening. The Rev. Mr. Hargrave, from the Committee on Literature mades report recom-menting that an effort be made to sestain the conneclarasi Church hast evening. The Rev. Mr. Hararaves, from the Committee on Literature made are port recommending that an affort he made to sustain the connectional paper, and that care be taken to exclude from the Sunday school books that 'have a tendency'to detract from the Sunday school books that 'have a tendency'to detract from the Sunday school books that 'have a tendency'to detract from the Sunday school books that 'have a tendency'to detract from the Sunday school books that 'have a tendency'to detract in the Conference on the thingent burt our minds to read. We had bester insert some other word in pleve of detract.'

These remarks by Hrother Sherwood, who is a young preacher just admitted to the Conference on the subject of grammar and rhetorie.

"A grand many of these preachers," observed the Rev. Mr. Smothers, 'come up here and make reports and talk about observed in grammar, Ac., and then so out and never think assin about church interature until the Conference on meets again the next vear."

"So forces grammar is concerned, said the Habop, where their associations so far as grammar is concerned, are that They've had to pick up what this bearing, and many folder want to criticise grammar. They write their associations so far as grammar. They write the sunday of them are "the day of small timing. A good many folke warn to criticise grammar. They graticise the songs in the church, the "digger hymnology' as it is called. But it is a part of our propie. We can it help it. A man origin as well be shaded because he's black."

"A good many of them are," interrupted a member.

"A good many folke warn to chiefle the letters in our papers. I am not ashomed of them or of our poorty. It is furnitary the people out. They could be be bear in the part to the course he is black."

"A good many folke warn to chiefle the letters in our papers. I am not ashomed of them or of our poorty. It is furnitary the people out. They could be be the propies out. They chart begins the course he is distinct the people out. They coul

bana and Uradilis Rivers, and tradition declares that it was a battle ground much favored by Indians. The formation is to the many of them are, "interrupted a member." If our incode make mickages in granular," continued the property of the property of the state of the hole in which the handle fits, and the other side for a mindra metal to within one and a hard to other side for a mindra metal to within one and a last hardestated, and is neatly develoated in the bandle fits and the other side of the handle fits and highly finished. With a granular tool the outlines of a flower hardested, and is neatly develoated in the finished in the first and a granular tool the outlines of a flower hardested, and is neatly develoated in the first and the other can be a finished to the first and the other can be a first tools. The flower is the frillian native to the fastern and Middle clarks. Mr. frillians was formed last spring through the energy and influence of Mr. Erastus Wiman, and which was formed last spring through the energy and influence of Mr. Erastus Wiman, and which was thoroughly started in July, will give a series of entertainments shortly which will consider the finished flower to the fisher the analysis of the fisher that it and an extraction of the fisher that it and an extraction of the fisher that it and the outlet of the fisher that it and the outlet of the fisher that it and the constraint of the fisher that it and the outlet of the fisher that it and the constraint of the fisher having any the state of the fisher that it and the outlet of the fisher that it and the outlet of the fisher that it and the outlet of the fisher having any the clark and the properties of the fisher having any the clark and the constraint of the fisher having any the clark and the constraint of the fisher having any the clark and the constraint of the fisher having any the clark and the constraint of the fisher having

### GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY

In the Country Lawyer's Office. He wanted justice. You could see that in his eyes afar off. He didn't want a little bit of justice weighed out in a gingerly manner and done up in coarse brown paper, but ne wanted justice by the car load and at wholesale rates He hitched his old white horse and dilapidated buggy in front of the drug store, mounted the member, having been sent out by certain speculators in Denver. I was "heeled" with and his eyes brightened as they rosted on the tin sign on the door: "George Boxem, Attorney at Law." The lawer was in. So were a two-dellar de-k, two fifteen-cent chairs, a huge cuspidor, and a rusty stove.

Moraine."

"Morning."
"I'm Jim White, sir. Live out by Gray's
Corners. Bought the Tompkins farm, you
know."

"What!" a hog worth two dollars."

"He kills a hog worth two dollars."

"You don't say! Well, that man ought to be made to understand that he doesn't own this county. What an outrage! Have you demanded pay?"

"Oh, yos, and he said he'd like to shoot ma."

"Is it possible? Why, he's a dangerous man, very dangerous."

"I came to ask you if—if—"

"Why, of course you have the best kind of a case against him, and it is your duty to push it."

"Why, of course you have the best kind of a case against him, and it is your duty to push it."

"Yes, I want justice, but how—how much ""Yes, I want justice, but how—how much ""Oh, the cost will be nothing. Just leave me \$5 as a retainer and we'll make Skinner sweat. I haven't heard of such an outrage for years, the probably reasons that you are chicken-hearted and afraid of him."

"Well, he'll find that the Whites have as much grit as the Skinners."

"And as much money to law with?"

"You het!"

"That's the talk! We'll make him a very sick man. Your case appeals to me as a citizen as well as a lawyer. Now, we'll secure a warrant as a slatter."

Skinner visits the other lawyer in the same, White gets a warrant for Skinner, and Skinner gets a warrant for White.

First year—Two adjournments, a disagreement, twenty-lour days lost time, and a cash expense of \$150 to each farmer.

Second year—Three trials, one disagreement, four adjournments, one appeal, and a cash expense of \$150 to each farmer. Time lost, thirty-five days.

Third year—Two trials, two appeals, two decisions, and two farms pass into the hands of two lawyers.

### Mr. Green's Honauxa.

The man who has presentiments lives in a town on the Cumberland River. His presentiments take in nothing but steamboats. A while ago, as several merchants in his town were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Black Warrior with freight, Mr. Green went around among them and observed that their lookedfor dry goods and groceries were under water tostay. He had had a presentiment that the Warrior had gone to the bottom. Lots of peo-ple laughed at him and advised him to put his head to soak, but his hour of triumph was not

ou, would build all the railroads and bridges and tunnels and factories and public buildings. The white race should take a lesson in this from the colored people. The other day a likely young colored man stood at a gate in Birmingham, Ala. A likely young colored woman came

along with a dog.

"Hi, dar!" he called. "but mebbe you want to sell dist dog?"

"No, sah."

"Yes, sah."

"I allers dote on dat name. Ize called Gawee."

"I nilers dote on dat name. Ize called Gawge."
Dat's pleasin'."
"Ize lookin', you know?"
"Y-yes."
"Got money saved up, an'a stidy job ahead.
Shall I speak to de ole man?"
"He's in Orieans."
"Den I'll see de ole woman."
"She's dead."
"Wall, den I'll ax you to be my wiferight now."

Wall, den I'll ax you to be my wiferight now."
"You's foolin'."
"Deed, no."
"Hain't got nobody else?"
"Nobody, 'tail."
"Reckon we'll hitch?"
"Co'se we will—can't help it."
"Wall, den, I'll say yes, an' to-night you come down to Mrs. Grumler's kitchen an' we'll sot de day an' sorter git acquainted."
"Go 'long, Gawge! Ize dun said yes, an' data 'noff. Come airly."
"So long, 'Cinda!"
"By-by, Gawge!"

## He Knows Now.

"I\_I don't understand this at all," said Smith, as he looked over the bill. "Why, it's a bill for a pair of bronze vases at

\$25 per pair," replied the collector. "Bronze vases? Why. I never bought such a thing in my life! We have a pair in the house, but they were a waitling present."

Presented by whom?"

By my friend Green."

Exactly. He told us to wait three months, and send the bill to you. That has come to be the fashion now and I'm surprised that you difn't catch on. I'll receipt it. Thanks. Fine weather this."

### The Telephone Crank.

A man hurried into the Fifth Avenue Hotel the other day and rushing along the corridor, ap-proached the desa, rapped sharply on it with his knuckles to attract the clerk's attention, and said

knuckies to attract the cierk's attention, and said:

"Let me use your telephone for animite, please. I'm
in a great harry to get word down to my office."

"No telephone in the house, str." said the cierk calmly.

"What You mean to say you've cut vioract off
from the whole telephone system in New York?

"Way, my dear sir, it is abound outrageous; the very
height of inconvenience." spiritered the impurier, half
singrily. Then he to held away again.

"By regain!" said the clerk, "about the inconvenient
part of B. We found it an intelegrate throuvemence to
have half the jointainton in New York coming in descript
into the indication in New York coming in descript
and if won it require an eastra man in look after the hele
plant. Several hours have more followed our examinainto a several hours have more followed our examinainto a several closes. It we must present an easter the
how a first of regains and has is the most pestificate and
can an erich and a six the most pestificate and